ISSUE TWENTY...at last

OCTOBER 1992

# acne

ALL PROCEEDS FROM THIS COMIC GO TO OUR BANK MANAGER - SO PLEASE GIVE GENEROUSLY

ONLY £1

WELL PASS ME THE BALL OLD WOMAN! I WANT IT AND I WANT IT NOW!

OUF!

PUNT

OI BLIND MAN, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN GOAL!

I AM IN GOAL LITTLE GIRL! AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING, I'M THE BEST DAMN ICE-HOCKEY GOAL-KEEPER THERE IS!

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## BULLY BUTT
4 PAGE SPECIAL

## IT'S CHRISTMAS AT THE HUNT HOUSEHOLD!?

## FREE!!
CUT OUT & KEEP HIGHWAYMAN OUTFIT!!

## VICTORIA SNOTTY!
.....the rich bitch is back!

# VIC REEVES NEVER READS ACNE!

# THE PIE-NANCIAL TIMES

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING: THE MOTH IS GETTING FAT!

A shocking new report has revealed that over 75% of families WON'T be having turkey for this year's Christmas dinner, because they can't afford it! What with the recession and the crumbling economy, people will be turning to alternative, less expensive, yuletide fare. One family interviewed said turkey was simply out of the question, as was chicken. They won't be having goose either as they are vegetarians, the only option left is cat! The father told us, 'We've already got a cat, he's called Kenneth after the famous actress Marilyn Monroe. We love him dearly, but come Christmas Day, wham, straight into the oven with the little bugger!'

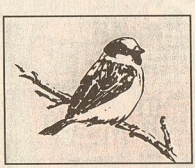
*For a tasty alternative to turkey this christmas, why not tuck into Granny instead? It's not only delicious but cheaper too. What a nice change!*

### *Tasty Pensioners*

Of the many families interviewed, over half said they could never bring themselves to eat their domestic pets so they'll be tucking into the more senior members of the family come Christmas Day. 'I just hope Gran goes well with the stuffing and roasties', quipped one penniless mother, licking her lips. If there aren't any spare pensioners to eat this year another favourite could be moth. Some moths grow to over an inch long so there'll be no shortage of leftovers for Boxing Day.

### *Crackers*

Other Christmas treats could face the chop this year too including the ever popular bowl of nuts. Most people will have to settle for a bowl of pebbles and as for tangerines, well, it's pebbles again, this time painted orange. Crackers are out too. People will have to use sparrows and other wild birds as a substitute. Obviously they won't pop as loudly and the presents inside won't be as much fun. And as for decorations, extravagant Christmas trees are a definite no no. It has been decided that the youngest member of the family must stand quietly in the corner for two weeks draped in strips of Alcan. This year's Queen's speech will be recited by a parrot and the James Bond film will have to be acted out by a shoe



*Wild birds make an interesting alternative to crackers. Robins are particularly festive but the prize inside tends to be similar in all of them and there's no hat. Oh well!!*

## THE SUN HAS GOT HIS HAT ON!

Although he's been struck off, at least we think he said struck off, Dr Raymond Howe can't stop giving out batty medical advice. This time he's issued a sturdy warning about sunbathing. Right at the end of summer too, just when we needed it. Apparently, after informing us of the dangers of going out in the daylight, Dr Howe is saying sunbathing can cause premature ageing. In one shocking case a 7 year old boy fell asleep in the sun on a beach in Greece. When he awoke he had a long white beard and walked with a stick. By the time he returned to England he'd aged so much it was the year 2055 and all his friends were dead.

### UTTER TRIPE

Dr Howe also told us about how going out in heavy rain can shrink your body to less than half its size, if you're not careful. The sudden change in environment and rapid drying off period causes your skeleton to contract putting excess pressure on your brain. We told him that this shouldn't bother him too much as he probably didn't have a brain, what with all his arsehole theories and that. To prove he does have a brain, Dr Howe proceeded to hacksaw the top of his head off to show us the evidence. He is still in intensive care. If you'd like to read more of Dr Howe's wisdom turn to the letters page where we have given him his own medical advice spot. That should be about as useful as a video in a blind school shouldn't it?

## NEWS IN BRIEF....

### IT'S VICAR REEVES!

Britain's funniest fellow Vic Reeves has decided to pack comedy in all together, to become a vicar! The crazy comedian claims he met Jesus in the local laundrette and he told him to join a monastary or even a nunnery as soon as he can. Vic rushed out straight away to buy a bible and vicar's costume. We asked the star's agent when Vic would officially join the clergy, he said, 'There is absolutely no truth in this silly story whatsoever. You simply thought 'It's Vicar Reeves' would be an amusing headline so you made up this pathetic tale around it. Now get out of my office before I call the police.' He was right, we did make the whole thing up

### TICKETS CHEESE!

A none-too-bright housewife, Belinda Broomhandle, could face prosecution by British Rail over alleged fare evasion. Belinda was returning home from a cheese shopping trip when the train conductor asked her to produce her ticket. Instead of giving him the ticket she accidentally handed him a chunk of Red Leicester cheese! The error was only noticed later that day by an eagle eyed senior porter. When British Rail went round to her house to complain they found she had already toasted the ticket and eaten it for her tea. Mrs Broomhandle could end up being burned at the stake for her blunder.

### A BAAAAAAD INFLUENCE

A top kids' comedy comic as been branded a bad influence on young minds by a High Court Judge. Apparently the magazine, which calls itself 'ACNE', has printed a competition encouraging children to send in their favourite swear words and could win a prize for their trouble! Thousands of children have responded to the disgusting and shameful competition and an insider at the 'ACNE' camp told us the entries have been shocking, even by their standards. 'We've even had to look up some of the words in the dictionary', explained the disgraceful editor, 'Some of the best expletives ever!' The competition will run for another month despite the fury from outraged parents.

# GRRRR!! ITS THOSE BLOODY KIDS

IN A PILE OF SIT!

FRIDAY NIGHT, THE KIDS ARE DOING A SPOT OF BABYSITTING...

BIG BINGE

"SO NOW COME WE ARE DOING SUCH WET ASSED THING ANYWAY? BABY SITTING IS FOR BIG BLOODY GIRLS!"

TOUCH ME I'M SICK

SOUP

SO I ASSUME YOU DONT WANT ANY OF THE "BIG BLOODY GIRLIE" TWENTY FIVE QUID THAT THIS LOT PAY THEM!!... ANYHOW, SHUT IT, I CAN HEAR SOMEBODY COMING!!

GOOD EVENING MISTER! WE'RE FROM "ACME SITTING SERVICES"! HERE'S OUR CARD! THE USUAL "SITTER" HAS BEEN DETAINED IM AFRAID!

TRING!

KISS ASS

SUCK UP AND SUCK SUCK

HMM... WE USUALLY HAVE A GIRL... BUT WHAT THE DICKENS I'M ALL FOR A BIT OF "EQUALITY"... COME IN THEN "LADS"!

WELL THEN "CHAPS", THIS IS MY WIFE PIPPA AND OUR TWO LITTLE TEARAWAYS... WOW!... GILES AND EMMA...

PLEASE CALL ME BOB!

HMM... HELLO

KISS TEDDY

BIGHT-EE-OH MISTER!

WET, SOPPY UNDERSTANDING TYPE PARENTS

O.K. MISTER BOB

HMM... NOW THEN "LADS", BECAUSE GILES + EMMA ARE "YOUNG ADULTS" WE LET THEM GO TO BED WHEN THEY WANT... DO HELP YOURSELF TO A SNACK AND ABOVE ALL, MAKE YOURSELFS AT HOME!!

"THE LITTLE "GOAMPS" ARE SAFE IN OUR HANDS MISSUS... ERR I MEAN PIPPA!"

I LIKE FUFFY BANANAS

FAT!

KISS TEDDY

WELL BE BACK FROM ARTS CENTRE AT ABOUT 11-0'-... SEE YOU THEM... BYEE!!

SOCKS IN HELL! I THOUGHT THOSE TWO WET KIPPERS WOULD NEVER LEAVE!

QUICK! PUT THE T.V ON!! "TERMINATOR" IS ON IN FIVE MINUTES!

LOOK, YOU NASTY BOYS! MUMMY + DADDY ARE NOT WET KIPPERS AND OUR T.V ONLY PICKS UP CHANNEL FOUR, THE OTHER CHANNELS ARE BAD FOR OUR DEVELOPMENT!

KISS TEDDY

POT HEAD DUNE

HUMMPFFF!!

GRR... SPOSE WE COULD GO AND FIX OURSELFS A LITTLE SNACK...

DONK

YOUWCH!! WHY YOU LITTLE...

HA HA SILLY BOY!

AND YOUR MOV ALLOWED TO SLAP US! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW... I READ IT IN A BOOK!

DOUBLE HUMMPFFF!!

A HASTY RETREAT TO THE KITCHEN AND...

GNASH! WHY FORTER PENCE TO TAKE THAT KIDS "DEVELOPMENT" AND SHOVE IT UP HIS BLOODY...

RAGE!

PAH! FORGET THAT LITTLE TOERAG! CHECK THIS LOT OUT!

TROUBLE IS ALL THE "GOOD STUFF" MIXED WITH A "DO NOT TOUCH" SIGN!

WHAT SIGN? I DIDN'T SEE NO SIGN! JUST A CRUMPLED UP PIECE OF PAPER STUCK IN A SHERRY TRIFLE!!

HAK! HAK!

BUGS AND DRUGS!

YAHOO!! LAST ONE TO FALL OVER IS A BIG DOGS WILLY!!

SOME TIME LATER...

LET ME GIVE TEDDY A NICE BIG KISS!

ARRGH! GILES, YOU LITTLE BUM STORK! COME AND HAVE A DRINK WITH THE BIG BOYS... BURP!

YES, I THINK I WILL! I'M NEARLY NINE AND A HALF TOO KNOW!

YEAH! SILLY BOY! KISS TEDDY!

AND...

ERE, HAVE A LOOK AT THIS BOOK WE FOUND UNDERNEATH YOUR OLD MAMS BED!

GOOD GAW!

WAH! NASTY BOY! WHERES TEDDIES HEAD! WAIL!

CRUNCH CHEW CHEW CABLE

NEVERMIND BLOODY TEDDY! LETS FIND SOME NEW BOYS + LEARN SOME NEW WORDS

SOME TIME LATER...

OH I'M SURE THEY'RE FINE, ANYWAY A LITTLE HORSEPLAY NEVER DID ANYONE ANY HARM!

I DO HOPE THE CHILDREN ARE OK IN THE CARE OF THOSE "LADS"

REPAIR BILL

MUMS FAVOURITE DOLL

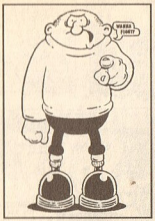
SPECIAL LEGS

FAINT!

ERR... WELL, YOU DID SAY MAKE YOURSELFS AT HOME!

LISTEN! NEW WORDS DADDY! BUM! T.IT! EL. RAOB! BLOODY!... UM... FARTY PANTS... ER

MORE JAPES NEXT ISH!




# Introduction

Now then yah pack of turd flavoured jellies! It's Billy here, your unfriendly hard nut with fists of iron. You know, a lot of you twonks keep writing in asking for a fight with me and I can't think why? Are you all so arse brained as to believe I really exist? I'm a sodding cartoon character for Christ's sake! Everyone in ACNE is make believe, that's the whole point of the comic you dipsticks! Mind you that mangy, flea bitten mutt Pedro is real enough. I should know, he crapped all over the carpets in the ACNE offices yesterday, the dirty little get. Oh by the way, millions of you have responded to that silly tart Victoria Snotty's Christmas Carol Competition, but we still want to hear from the rest of you. And don't forget your photos either. I tell you, there's some ugly kids out there, bloody frightening some of 'em. And keep your entries for the swearing comp rolling in too, we've had some beauts, they even made me blush! We'll judge it next ish. Right then, I'm gonna sod off now coz there's this new kid in the school and I haven't smashed his face in yet. I'll go and do it now,... no, hang on, I'll go for a dump first. Yes, we cartoon characters need to go to the toilet too y'know! See you poofs later!

# Groovy Letters

**Dear ACNE,**
'Oh dear', my mother cried the other day, 'The telly's broken!' I looked her straight in the eye and said 'What do you expect you stupid bitch, I've just smashed the screen with a ball hammer, of course it's broken! Do you know, she stopped my pocket money for a month! Tut, mothers, I don't know!
**WOODY ALLENKEYS, Warwick.**

**Dear ACNE,**
I need advice and quickly! Can you tell me if the bark from a Willow tree is poisonous? I've just eaten some for a bet, I thought to myself, I bet that'd be horrible to eat, and it was. If it is poisonous tell me now so I can get to the hospital A.S.A.P.! Don't dilly dally ACNE, I need you now!
**SALLY PANICATTACK, Luton.**

*We actually received this letter at the end of May '92 but we've been too busy to reply. Let us put your mind at rest Sal, yes, it is poisonous, extremely so, you've got an hour, tops. What a silly Sally you are, besides, dogs bark, not trees.*

**Dear ACNE,**
I like Michael Caine films I do.
**BERTY WOOOSTERSAUCE, Lancashire.**

**Dear ACNE,**
'Quickly, phone the fire brigade, the shed's on fire', my somewhat distaught mother yelled the other day! I sighed deeply and replied, 'It's hardly surprising you dumb trollop, I've just poured a gallon of petrol over it and put a match to it! Do you know she slippered me for a whole hour! Bloody mothers!
**WOODY ALLENKEYS, Warwick.**

**Dear ACNE,**
If any of your readers may be contemplating watching 'Eldorado' in the near future, take a tip, DON'T! It's utter bilge. If you decide to 'give it a go' I recommend you have a scab or a sore on some part of your body so you have something to pick while it's on. It relieves the boredom you see.
**LARRY MOON, Winchester.**

*Cheers Larry, we'll take your advice. Readers may be interested to know if you don't have a scab or a sore to pick while Eldorado is on, you can always pick your nose, or someone else's for that matter. That way you've got something to flick at the screen too!*

**Dear ACNE,**
I am 18 years old but I still read your brillo comic. Now that I am a man, my mum is constantly nagging me to get married. Fair enough I suppose, but won't she have to divorce dad first?
**JOHNATHON RETARD, Billingham.**

**Dear ACNE,**
I have just measured the width of our toilet and it was exactly six foot across! Blooming amazing or what!? Can any other reader beat this?
**WILLIAM JUST, Trimdon.**

*Well can you? If you have a particularly broad bog, why not measure it and send it in, the measurement not the bog, that is. There's a prize for the widest crap house there is. Be sure to mark your envelopes 'I've got nothing better to do with my time than measure toilets just coz some git at ACNE tells me to - competition', Acne, Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG.*

## TOP TEN TOILET NOISES

10) Gnnnnnnnn, splash!
9) Thwooop-plop!
8) Tinkle tinkle tinkle!
7) Squealch squealch plink!
6) Paaaaaarp, Sppladoosh!
5) Oooooh yah, that knacked!
4) Flop flop flop flop!
3) Huh huh huh pooot!
2) Sluuuuuuurp splot!
1) Mam, chuck us up a bog roll!

## Top seven names you should never give to a dog...

1 Margaret
2 Mr Tipex
3 Sit
4 Chunky Bum
5 Terminator
6 Beware Of The Dog
7 Two Biscuits At Bedtime

**Dear ACNE,**
'Oh my God, someone's beheaded my husband! Screeeched my over-reactive mother the other day. I angrily took her by the shoulders and shook her as I shouted, 'I already know, you pathetic woman, it was me that cut his head off with piano wire for heaven's sake!' Do you know she informed the Police and had me locked away! Oooh how I detest mothers!
**WOODY ALLENKEYS, Parkfield High Security Mental Hospital.**

**Dear ACNE,**
Dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne, dear acne!
**ROLAND REPETITION, Royston.**

# Strange but true

*In 1406, good King Julie passed a law stating that no cars could toot their horns near rabbit warrens or badger's sets on Friday lunchtimes. As there weren't such things as cars in those days no one took any notice. As a result everyone in Britain was put in prison for the rest of their weeks.*

*The record for the fastest pizza eating goes to none other than pip pop star Chesney Hawkes. The blonde haired tit told us he could devour a pizza in less than 33 seconds. We put him to the test and sure enough he did it. So fast was Chezza that he didn't even notice we'd all gobbed on it first, the tosspot. We don't like that Sonia either, the fat cow that she is.*

*If you've ever wondered what being knocked down by a lorry is like please don't try it. We've worked out that being hit head on by a speeding articulated lorry could be bad for health, injury or death could follow. It's a silly craze so don't do it. Besides, we'd miss you, not if we're driving the lorry that is.*

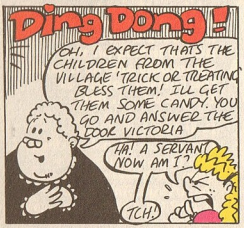
# Dr. Howe's Waiting Room

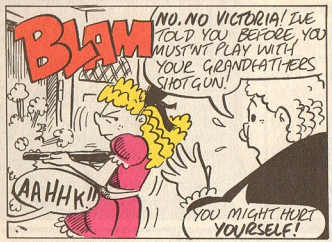
**Yes Britain's crappiest doctor, Raymond Howe, now works for ACNE comic as our medical advisor. If you have any form of ailment, write to Dr HOWE'S WAITING ROOM listing all the symptoms and he'll print the correct course of treatment, .....NOT!**

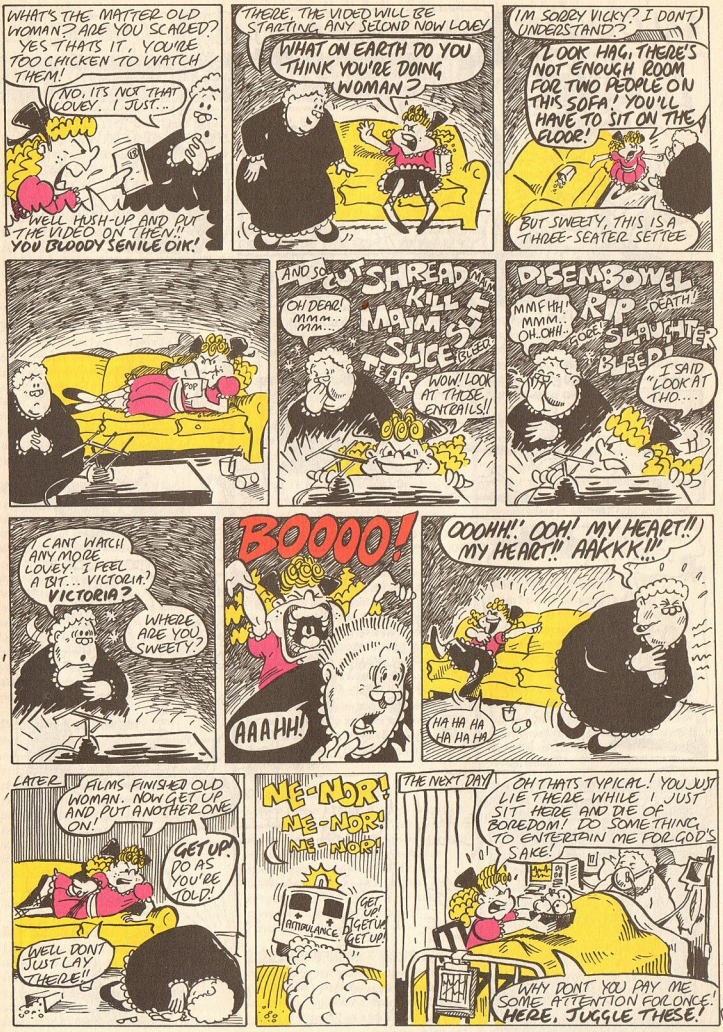
Dear Doc,
I get the occasional shooting pain in my chest, usually when I've been out on a cross country run. Am I in poor health? Oh, I smoke 80 fags a day too.
PETER PARSNIS, London.

*Yes and no Peter. I fear this chest pain may be linked to something far more sinister. You say it only hapens after you've been running and had 80 fags? Well then it's obvious, you're tying your shoe laces too tight. I suggest you run barefoot from now on. Doing this may cause you to grow extra nipples, but this makes feeding a litter of puppies much easier.*

# Victoria Snotty






WHAT'S THE MATTER OLD WOMAN? ARE YOU SCARED? YES THATS IT, YOU'RE TOO CHICKEN TO WATCH THEM!
NO, ITS NOT THAT LOVEY. I JUST...
WELL HUSH-UP AND PUT THE VIDEO ON THEN!! YOU BLOODY SENILE OIK!
THERE, THE VIDEO WILL BE STARTING ANY SECOND NOW LOVEY
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WOMAN?
I'M SORRY VICKY? I DONT UNDERSTAND?
LOOK HAG, THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM FOR TWO PEOPLE ON THIS SOFA! YOU'LL HAVE TO SIT ON THE FLOOR!
BUT SWEETY, THIS IS A THREE-SEATER SETTEE
POP
AND SO
CUT
SHREAD
MAIM
KILL
MAIM
SLIT
SLICE
BLEED
TEAR
OH DEAR! MMM... MM...
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE ENTRAILS!!
DISEMBOWEL
RIP
DEATH!
MMFHH! MMM.. OH..OHH..
SOOE!
SLAUGHTER
BLEED!
I SAID "LOOK AT THO....
CANT WATCH ANY MORE LOVEY! I FEEL A BIT... VICTORIA? VICTORIA?
WHERE ARE YOU SWEETY?
BOOOO!
AAAHH!
OOOHH!! OOH! MY HEART!! MY HEART!! AAKKK!!!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
LATER
FILMS FINISHED OLD WOMAN. NOW GET UP AND PUT ANOTHER ONE ON!
GET UP! DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
WELL DONT JUST LAY THERE!!
NE-NOR! NE-NOR! NE-NOR!
AMBULANCE
GET UP! GET UP! GET UP!
THE NEXT DAY
OH THATS TYPICAL! YOU JUST LIE THERE WHILE I JUST SIT HERE AND DIE OF BOREDOM! DO SOMETHING TO ENTERTAIN ME FOR GOD'S SAKE!
WHY DONT YOU PAY ME SOME ATTENTION FOR ONCE! HERE, JUGGLE THESE!
© LEO 492

Bloody AGES AGO
MY GREAT GRANDPARENTS AND MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDPARENTS ARE COMING TO VISIT!
BLOODY MAIL
LET'S MAKE A PARTY OF IT! I'LL SEE TO THE REFRESHMENTS!
SLAP!
BLOODY LARDER
HMM... I'VE ONLY GOT A BAG OF NUTS! I'LL NEED TO GET SOME MORE GRUB IN..
AHA! THE VERY THING..!
MONKEYS, TO GO WITH THE NUTS!
CLOBBER!!
..AND NOW FOR DESSERT..
THESE GLOBS OF POND JELLY SHOULD DO!
SPLAT!
OON..
OKAY! LET THE PARTY BEGIN..!
MY GREAT AND GREAT-GREAT GRANDPARENTS ARE LATE... HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
MY GREAT GRANDPARENTS ARE TWO LITTLE OLD MONKEYS, AND MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDPARENTS ARE TWO GLOBS OF POND JELLY..
UM...
ER... HAVE A NUT!
GOOD GRIEF! GREAT UNCLE HECTOR!!
DICKY HOWETT
SCRIPT: TIM QUINN

# DEAR MR SWINEHEART...

## The Agony Aunt Who Hates Everybody!!

GET STUFFED THE BLOODY LOT OF YOU! BUT FIRST, A WORD OF WARNING, I'M FEELING VERY WELL THIS ISSUE SO I MAY APPEAR TO BE SLIGHTLY GROUCHY AND BAD TEMPERED, IF NOT PSYCHOTIC. AS YOU CAN SEE I HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO WEAR AN EYE PATCH FOR A SHORT WHILE DUE TO A SLIGHT STRAIN IN MY LEFT EYE. HOPEFULLY I'LL STRAIN THE RIGHT EYE TO EVEN THINGS UP. I TELL YOU, I WON'T TRY EYELID WEIGHT LIFTING AGAIN IN A HURRY, OH NO. WHEN I WAS A KID I WAS ALWAYS SHOWING OFF BY DOING ATHLETICS. I COULD CARRY A TEN POUND DUMBELL WITH MY LASHES AND STOP A CRICKET BALL IN MID AIR WITH MY RETINA, VERY EYE CATCHING IT WAS. I WAS TOLD TO STOP IT BUT I NEVER DID, I WAS SUCH A BAD PUPIL AT SCHOOL YOU SEE!

### Dear Mr Swineheart

*My problem is that I am addicted to TV game shows, You Bet I am! I sit and Countdown the minutes until the next one comes on, Every Second Counts. Even if it is only the Krapton Factor, Bob's Your Uncle I'm there. Most quiz shows aren't exactly Blockbusters but I'd have a few Sticky Moments without them. Can you Give Us A Break, am I a Telly Addict?*
*Helen Catchphrase, Ireland.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

I must say, there are a lot of game shows on telly these days, you can Take Your Pick from literally lots of them and amazingly they are all utter shite. I visited Helen the quiz mad loon and do you know she'd even gone to the trouble of wearing a ginger wig, sticking her chin right out and calling herself Brucie. I walked in and she said, "Nice to see you, to see you nice!" I was going to slap some sense into her but she would only have said, "Good game, good game!" In the end I decided to stand her up against the wall and throw darts at her. Hey, you can't beat a bit of Bully can you! Lovely, smashing, marvellous!

### Dear Mr Swineheart,

*Being a very nervous person I just can't bring myself to step outside of my house. You only need to put the news on to see how bad street crime is getting. Muggings are getting more frequent as is joy riding. I'm absolutely petrified of everything: being robbed, being looted by rioters, being torn to pieces by huge slavering rats that skulk in shadowy alleyways sharpening their poisonous teeth ready for their next victim! What can I do, I'm so scared?*
*Steven Shakin, Wobbleford.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

BOOOO!! Ha, what a laugh I am eh?! I know what you mean though. All this stuff about street crime, last week I was nearly mugged by two avenues! Luckily I turned into a side street and they legged it. I tell you what my shaky old pal, you don't need to go outside to suffer violence and intimidation, I'll come round to do it for you in your own home if you like? Stick the kettle on, I won't be long.

### Dear Mr Swineheart

*As you're a devious, sick minded, wicked old fart of a bloke, can you recommend any decent practical jokes which I can play on people? I've done all the usual ones like painting the dog green and throwing up on police cars, I need some new japes. Have you got any?, I'd be much obliged if you had. Oh by the way, I know the one about the exploding monkey so give that one a miss Grandad!*
*Simon Andgarfunkal, Swindon.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS.....

Wicked old fart, Grandad eh? Hmmmmm. Yes, I can think of an excellent practical joke, and it's guaranteed to raise a smile. I tried it out round Simon's house yesterday, I have been making a lot of house calls lately haven't I? You take one little prat called Simon and tie him up with chicken wire. Then you attach the end of a vacuum cleaner to his tongue and set it at maximum suck. Once done, you rig the on switch to the door handle and shout his mother in. It worked a treat. I don't think Simon liked it though, well, he never commented on it.

### Dear Mr Swineheart

*I have a serious problem. By that I mean I am very serious all the time. Much as I try I cannot see the funny side of anything. The other day a few chums and I sat down to watch an amusing comedy video. Whilst they were falling about laughing I just sat there feeling left out. I'm the same when I read ACNE, I never crack a smile, am I abnormal?*
*Trevor Clever, Borely.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

Abnormal for not laughing at ACNE, no, quite the opposite I would have said. I too never laugh at comedy videos. Apart from the time a stack of them fell on a small child in the rental shop, that was funny. I love to chuckle at a good road smash too. I suggest you watch some of those wildlife programmes. They're really amusing, especially when a couple of those leopard thingies rip a gazelle to pieces, good comedy that!

### Dear Mr Swineheart,

*I demand that you tell me how to get to level 954 of Zippo The Magic Lighter, the new Mega Drive game form Sega! I am totally brill at it but can't work out whether to capture the giant noodle or break wind in the Princess's face to get out of the steel jelly. You're supposed to be brainy, how do you do it? Tell me, tell me, tell me!!!*
*Willy Brain, Heathrow.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

Listen boy, if you're such a sad get as to spend your entire youth fannying around with poxy computer games then kindly do it without involving me! When I was young, I didn't need a computer to fight giant aliens and kung fu porcupines! I fought real ones, there were hundreds of them where I lived. And do you know they only appeared after I'd been drinking disinfectant, amazing or what!Wooooh, I've gone all dizzy again, here come the calculators, look out Captain Kirk! Woop, woop!!

### LISTEN UP CATS...

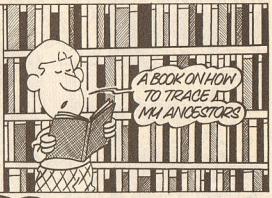
Swiney is the most evil man in the world, but also the most caring. If you have a problem you'd like him to solve then write it down and flush it down the bog. The address to send in your money and dirty pictures of your mum, is...

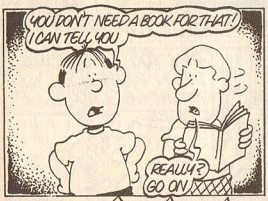
Dear Mr Swineheart,
Acne Comic,
Sandylands House,
Morecambe,
Lancashire,
LA3 1DG.

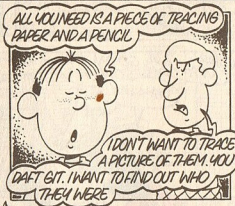
BRAD BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
HALLOWEEN –
PENNY FOR THE GUY, MISTER?
WHAT GUY??
AW, GAWD! BRAD'S GONE AND EATEN IT!
BURP!
PENNY FOR THE GUY
GO AND LOOK AFTER THE BONFIRE FOR A MINUTE!
BOOT!
60 SECONDS LATER –
I'M SICK OF WAITING HERE! AND WHAT'S MORE, I'M STARVING!
FIREWORKS
YAAAH! I KNEW IT! HE'S SCOFFED THE BLEEDIN' FIREWORKS!
FIREWORKS
GUZZLE!
YOU'VE RUINED OUR HALLOWEEN NIGHT, YOU GREEDY GIT!
IT WAS YOUR FAULT FOR BEING AWAY AGES!
GLOOP! I'VE SWALLOWED A SPARK!
GULP!
OH, CRUMBS! I THINK IT'S LOCATED THE FIREWORKS!
HANG ON! WE COULD BE IN FOR A BIT OF A SHOW, AFTER ALL!
FZZ! BZZT! JOSTLE!
YIP! THERE GOES THE JUMPING JACK!
DONK!
DONK!
DONK!
BOOM!
WHEEEEE!
WHEEE!
OH JESUS! I THINK I'M GOING TO DIE!
WOWEE! WHAT A DISPLAY!
JUST LOOK AT THOSE ANAL PYROTECHNICS!
AND I SAY! WHAT A SPLENDID CATHERINE WHEEL!
WOOSH!
LIFT-OFF!
MERVYN –

Jimbo's Jobbies

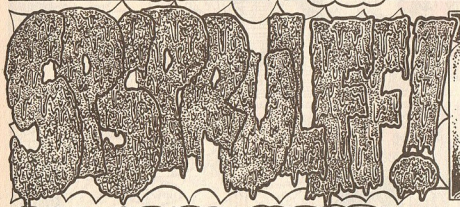
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?


A BOOK ON HOW TO TRACE MY ANCESTORS


YOU DON'T NEED A BOOK FOR THAT! I CAN TELL YOU
REALLY? GO ON.


ALL YOU NEED IS A PIECE OF TRACING PAPER AND A PENCIL.
I DON'T WANT TO TRACE A PICTURE OF THEM. YOU DAFT GIT. I WANT TO FIND OUT WHO THEY WERE

THAT'S THE BOOK. NOW IF I CAN JUST FIND AN ASSISTANT WITH THE STEP LAD..

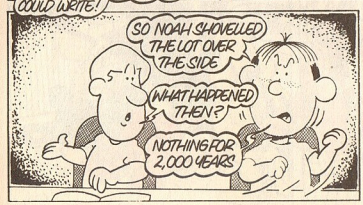

BRILLIANT!

IS THIS THE ONE?
ERM, YES

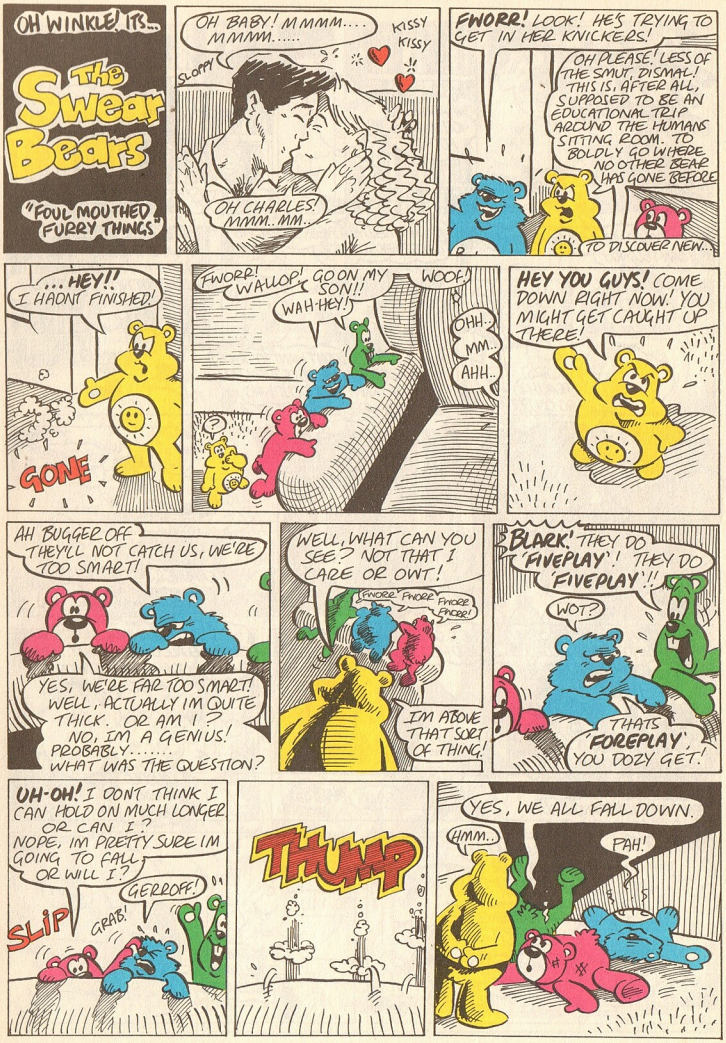
THIS IS BRILLIANT. I CAN TRACE MY FAMILY BACK TO 1784 AND LORD DIGBY OF BOGSU-HAMLET!
MY PEN FRIEND CAN TRACE HIS ANCESTRY BACK TO THE ARK!
PEN FRIEND? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD WRITE!

HE'S CALLED DWIGHT... AND HE'S AN AMERICAN
GO ON.

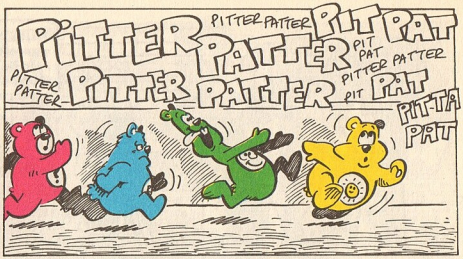
WELL, ALL THE ANIMALS WERE CRAPPING ALL OVER THE ARK. THIS CHEESED NOAH OFF. SOMETHING CHRONIC
I SHOULD THINK IT WOULD!


SO NOAH SHOVELLED THE LOT OVER THE SIDE.
WHAT HAPPENED THEN?
NOTHING FOR 2,000 YEARS.

GIT!
THEN COLUMBUS DISCOVERED IT!

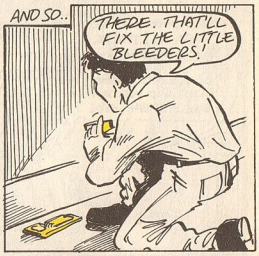

OH WINKLE! IT'S...
The Swear Bears
"FOUL MOUTHED FURRY THINGS"
OH BABY! MMMM.... MMMM.....
SLOPPY
KISSY KISSY
OH CHARLES! MMM.. MM..
FWORR! LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO GET IN HER KNICKERS!
OH PLEASE! LESS OF THE SMUT, DISMAL! THIS IS, AFTER ALL, SUPPOSED TO BE AN EDUCATIONAL TRIP AROUND THE HUMANS SITTING ROOM. TO BOLDLY GO WHERE NO OTHER BEAR HAS GONE BEFORE
TO DISCOVER NEW...
...HEY!! I HADNT FINISHED!
GONE
FWORR! WALLOP! GO ON MY SON!!
WAH-HEY!
WOOF!
OHH..
MM..
AHH..
HEY YOU GUYS! COME DOWN RIGHT NOW! YOU MIGHT GET CAUGHT UP THERE!
AH BUGGER OFF THEY'LL NOT CATCH US, WE'RE TOO SMART!
YES, WE'RE FAR TOO SMART! WELL, ACTUALLY IM QUITE THICK. OR AM I? NO, IM A GENIUS! PROBABLY..... WHAT WAS THE QUESTION?
WELL, WHAT CAN YOU SEE? NOT THAT I CARE OR OWT!
FNORE! FNORE FNORE FNORE!
IM ABOVE THAT SORT OF THING!
BLARK! THEY DO 'FIVEPLAY'! THEY DO 'FIVEPLAY'!!
WOT?
THATS 'FOREPLAY', YOU DOZY GET!
UH-OH! I DONT THINK I CAN HOLD ON MUCH LONGER. OR CAN I? NOPE, IM PRETTY SURE IM GOING TO FALL OR WILL I?
SLIP
GRAB!
GERROFF!
THUMP
YES, WE ALL FALL DOWN.
HMM..
PAH!

HUH? DID YOU HEAR THAT HONEY?
HEAR WHAT?
A SORT OF 'THUMP'?


PITTER PATTER
PITTER PATTER
PIT PAT
PITTER PATTER
PITTER PATTER
PITTER PATTER
PIT PAT
PITTER PATTER
PIT PAT
PIT-TA PAT

IM POSITIVE I HEARD SOMETHING THAT TIME! IT SOUNDED LIKE SEVERAL TINY FEET RUNNING BEHIND THE SOFA
OH NO! YOU DONT THINK WE'VE GOT MICE, DO YOU?

I HOPE NOT LOVE. BUT ILL PUT DOWN SOME TRAPS IN CASE


AND SO..
THERE. THAT'LL FIX THE LITTLE BLEEDERS!

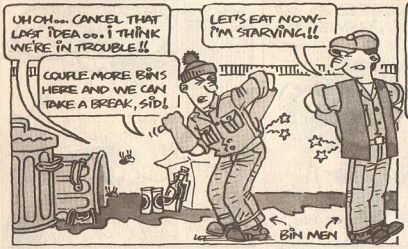
LOOK, HE'S PUT DOWN 'BEAR TRAPS!' HA! AS IF WE'D BE DUMB ENOUGH TO STEP IN THEM THINGS! WHAT DOES HE THINK WE ARE.. STUPID OR SOMETHING?
CHORTLE! CHUCKLE!

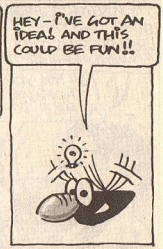
SNAP!
?
R.I.P.

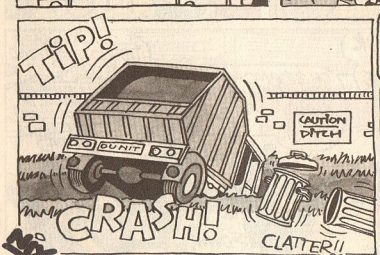
BLARKING HELL!! OWW! OWW!! OWW!!
ILL KILL 'IM..
?
R.I.P.

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE HUMANS ARE COMING!
OH STOP MOANING! YOU SHOULD THINK YOURSELF BLOODY LUCKY! I WISH I WAS IN THAT MUCH PAIN!
I COULD SWEAR I HEARD SOMETHING THAT TIME!
RIGHT THATS IT. IM SLEEPING IN THE SPARE ROOM!!
BUT..BUT..
THROB!
OWW! OWW! OWW!!
©Lee 492

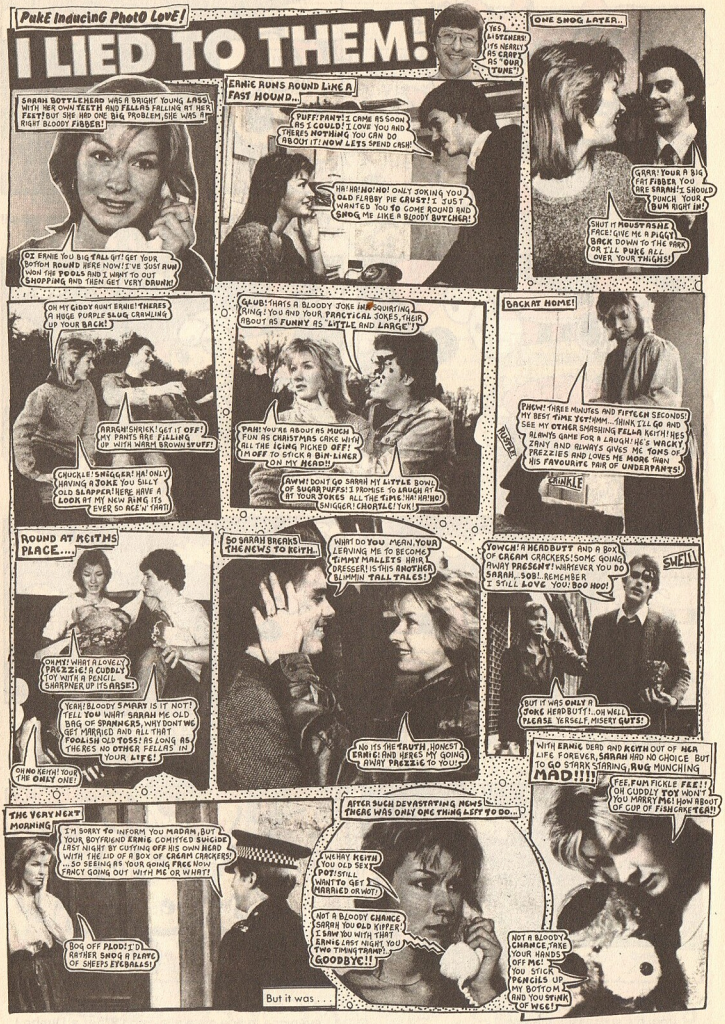
# FRED the FLY

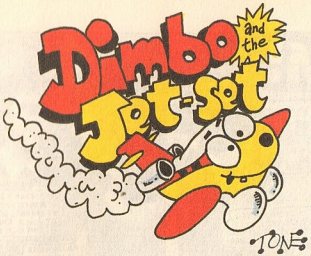


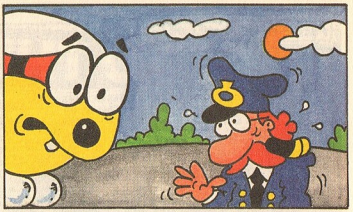




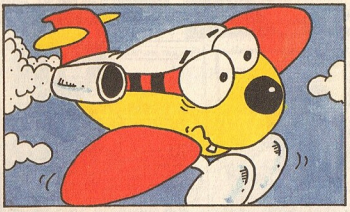
SCRIPT - JOHN FREEMAN
ART - NICK MILLER


PukE InducinG PhotO LovE!
I LIED TO THEM!
YES LISTENERS! ITS NEARLY AS CRAP AS "OUR TUNE"!
SARAH BOTTLEHEAD WAS A BRIGHT YOUNG LASS WITH HER OWN TEETH AND FELLAS FALLING AT HER FEET! BUT SHE HAD ONE BIG PROBLEM, SHE WAS A RIGHT BLOODY FIBBER!
OI ERNIE YOU BIG TALL GIT! GET YOUR BOTTOM ROUND HERE NOW! I'VE JUST RUN WON THE POOLS AND I WANT TO OUT SHOPPING AND THEN GET VERY DRUNK!
ERNIE RUNS ROUND LIKE A FAST HOUND...
PUFF! PANT! I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD! I LOVE YOU AND THERES NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT! NOW LETS SPEND CASH!
HA! HA! HO! HO! ONLY JOKING YOU OLD FLABBY PIE CRUST! I JUST WANTED YOU TO COME ROUND AND SNOG ME LIKE A BLOODY BUTCHER!
ONE SNOG LATER..
GRRR! YOUR A BIG FAT FIBBER YOU ARE SARAH! I SHOULD PUNCH YOUR BUM RIGHT IN!
SHUT IT MOUSTASHE FACE! GIVE ME A PIGGY BACK DOWN TO THE PARK OR I'LL PUKE ALL OVER YOUR THIGHS!
OH MY GIDDY AUNT ERNIE! THERES A HUGE PURPLE SLUG CRAWLING UP YOUR BACK!
ARRGH! SHRIEK! GET IT OFF! MY PANTS ARE FILLING UP WITH WARM BROWN STUFF!
CHUCKLE! SNIGGER! HA! ONLY HAVING A JOKE YOU SILLY OLD SLAPPER! HERE HAVE A LOOK AT MY NEW RING ITS EVER SO ACE'N' THAT!
GLUB! THATS A BLOODY JOKE INK SQUIRTING RING! YOU AND YOUR PRACTICAL JOKES, THEIR ABOUT AS FUNNY AS "LITTLE AND LARGE"!
PAH! YOU'RE ABOUT AS MUCH FUN AS CHRISTMAS CAKE WITH ALL THE ICING PICKED OFF! I'M OFF TO STICK A BIN-LINER ON MY HEAD!!
AWW! DONT GO SARAH MY LITTLE BOWL OF SUGAR PUFFS! I PROMISE TO LAUGH AT AT YOUR JOKES ALL THE TIME! HA! HA! HO! SNIGGER! CHORTLE! YUK!
BACK AT HOME!
PHEW! THREE MINUTES AND FIFTEEN SECONDS! MY BEST TIME YET! HMM... THINK I'LL GO AND SEE MY OTHER SMASHING FELLA KEITH! HES ALAWYS GAME FOR A LAUGH! HE'S WACKY, ZANY AND ALWAYS GIVES ME TONS OF PREZZIES AND LOVES ME MORE THAN HIS FAVOURITE PAIR OF UNDERPANTS!
RUSTLE!
CRINKLE
ROUND AT KEITHS PLACE....
OH MY! WHAT A LOVELY PREZZIE! A CUDDLY TOY WITH A PENCIL SHARPNER UP ITS ARSE!
YEAH! BLOODY SMART IS IT NOT! TELL YOU WHAT SARAH ME OLD BAG OF SPANNERS, WHY DONT WE GET MARRIED AND ALL THAT FOOLISH OLD TOSS! AS LONG AS THERES NO OTHER FELLAS IN YOUR LIFE!
OH NO KEITH! YOUR THE ONLY ONE!
SO SARAH BREAKS THE NEWS TO KEITH..
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOUR LEAVING ME TO BECOME TIMMY MALLETS HAIR DRESSER! IS THIS ANOTHER BLIMMIN TALL TALES!
NO ITS THE TRUTH, HONEST ERNIE! AND HERES MY GOING AWAY PREZZIE TO YOU!
YOWCH! A HEADBUTT AND A BOX OF CREAM CRACKERS! SOME GOING AWAY PRESENT! WHATEVER YOU DO SARAH,..SOB!..REMEMBER I STILL LOVE YOU! BOO HOO!
SWELL!
BUT IT WAS ONLY A JOKE HEADBUTT!..OH WELL PLEASE YERSELF, MISERY GUTS!
THE VERY NEXT MORNING
I'M SORRY TO INFORM YOU MADAM, BUT YOUR BOYFRIEND ERNIE COMITTED SUICIDE LAST NIGHT BY CUTTING OFF HIS OWN HEAD WITH THE LID OF A BOX OF CREAM CRACKERS! ...SO SEEING AS YOUR GOING FREE NOW FANCY GOING OUT WITH ME OR WHAT!
BOG OFF PLOD! I'D RATHER SNOG A PLATE OF SHEEPS EYEBALLS!
AFTER SUCH DEVASTATING NEWS THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...
WE HAY KEITH YOU OLD SEX POT! STILL WANT TO GET MARRIED OR WOT!
NOT A BLOODY CHANCE SARAH YOU OLD KIPPER! I SAW YOU WITH THAT ERNIE LAST NIGHT, YOU TWO TIMING TRAMP!.. GOODBYE!!
WITH ERNIE DEAD AND KEITH OUT OF HER LIFE FOREVER, SARAH HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO GO STARK STARING, RUG MUNCHING MAD!!!!
FEE, FUM FICKLE FEE!! OH CUDDLY TOY WON'T YOU MARRY ME! HOW ABOUT OF CUP OF FISHCAKE TEA!!
NOT A BLOODY CHANCE, TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! YOU STICK PENCILS UP MY BOTTOM AND YOU STINK OF WEE!
But it was . . .

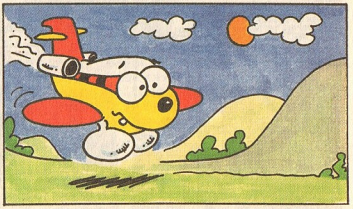


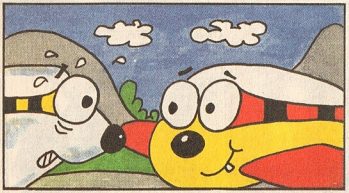
1 Dimbo,you've got to help us, Big Jet has crashed! "I hope he's O.K. chief ?", said Dimbo.



2 So Dimbo sets off on his important mission to save Big Jets' passengers !

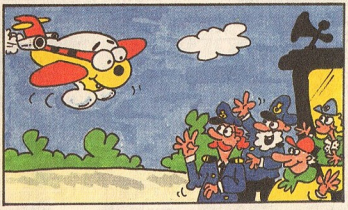


3 Oh look, there he is ! "Don't worry Big Jet, I'm coming into land", said Dimbo.



4 "Thank God , Dimbo !" said Big Jet, "I thought we were all going to die !"

5 So all the passengers jumped into Dimbo for the safe journey home.

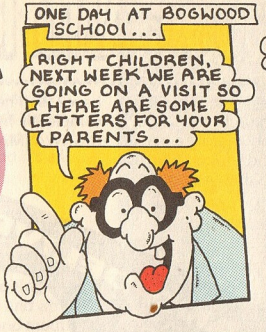


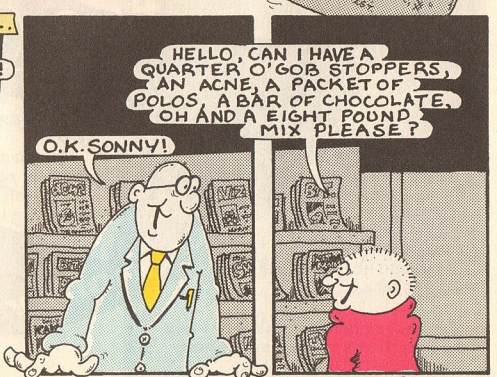
6 The Jet Set was there to welcome Dimbo back from his successful mission.

7 But... Dimbo lost control of the landing, and killed everyone in one giant explosion.**What a Dimbo !**

# BILLY BUTT

## HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT






GO TO CENTRE PAGES....

# FREE! CUT OUT AND KEEP HIGHW

Stand and deliver! Your money or your pants! Have you ever wanted to rush up to the school tuck shop, wearing a totally brilliant face mask, brandishing a pointed stick and shout, "Give us all your sherbet dip dabs yah slimy get!" You have? Well now you can with your very own, completely free CUT OUT AND KEEP HIGHWAYMAN'S KIT! In just two seconds flat

**REMEMBER YOU DASHING HIGHWAYMEN OF THE ROAD....**

**'The best of luck and always keep the hoof beats of the law behind you!'**

# AYMAN'S KIT!!!

you can transform yourself into a dashing Highwayman like the legendary Dick Turnip who used to stab his victims with root vegetables then nick their teeth, and it's all completely free!!!

'So can I become a right Dick?', we hear you all shouting. It's easy, a piece of cake in fact. Simply cut out the smashing eye and mouth masks shown here and affix them to a couple of real eye and mouth masks. Once done, you should attach a piece of elastic through the A and B hole, as diagram ONE shows you.

DIAGRAM ONE

Now you really do look like a 17th century Highwayman and ready for your first robbery. In order to test your roguish ability we suggest you start at the top and hold up a teacher, or a policeman perhaps. As soon as you do your wanted poster will be plastered all over the town and you'll be instantly infamous!

As many of your chums will be cutting out these convincing masks too, we've provided a space for you to write your name and address on to avoid mixing up yours with anyone else's, smart thinking eh? Next issue we'll be providing a free Highwayman's hat and horse, so watch out for that! In the meantime why not learn a couple of things about the real Highwaymen of old with the amazing ACNE Highwayman Fact File. . . . . .

## THE HIGHWAYMAN FACT FILE....

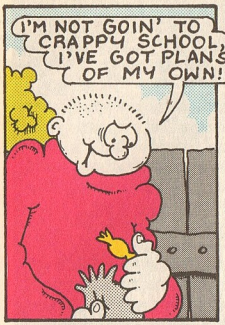
**1** Highwaymen became redundant at the turn of the century when cars were invented. Their horses couldn't keep up with the new motorised carriages so many of them became professional Ice Hockey Players. Some just hanged themselves.

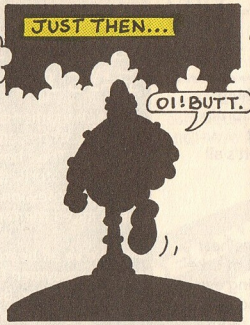
**2** We've all heard of the famous Highwaymen Dick Turpin, Robin Hood and Adolf Hitler. But did you know there was once a highwayman called Sarky McPhereson. He used to make stage-coaches pull over and instead of robbing the passengers he used to just take the piss out of the way they talked. He was eventually caught and forced to adopt a scouse accent. From then on he was the butt of everyone's vocal jibes.

**3** There once was a Highwaywoman! Yes, a chick called Diedrie Allsnot. She was notoriously crap at her job because she rode a pony instead of a horse. She wouldn't carry a gun either in case she chipped a nail on it. She was caught and hanged at Tyburn, her last words were, "Don't you dare mess my hair up!"

**4** Most Highwaymen were supposed to rob from the rich and give to the poor. The Daftest Highwayman ever was Charles DeShitwitz of Canterbury. He got mixed up and robbed the poor, giving it to the rich. He also wore a see through mask and rode a pig. He only worked in daylight hours too as he was scared of the dark.

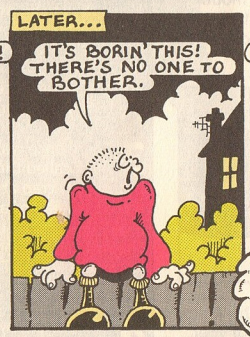
**5** The last recorded robbery by a Highwayman was in 1986. A nobleman by the name of Sir David Mellor was walking home one night through a thick wood. All of a sudden he heard the words "Stand and deliver" and out went the lights. When he woke his purse was gone and the robber had given him a love bite on his neck. He had also planted a bra in his coat pocket. Well that's what Sir David told his wife at least, the randy old sod!

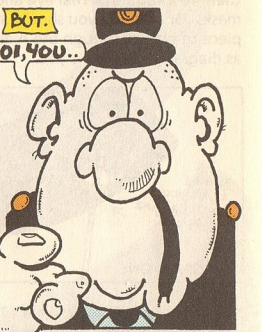

I'M NOT GOIN' TO CRAPPY SCHOOL, I'VE GOT PLANS OF MY OWN!


JUST THEN...
OI! BUTT.

IT'S MAD MICK MONG THE LOCAL PSYCHO...
'ERE BUTT, GIVE US ONE O' 'ER SWEETIES,

WELL, HE SAID HE WANTED A GOB STOPPER, HEE... HEE..!


LATER...
IT'S BORIN' THIS! THERE'S NO ONE TO BOTHER.


BUT.
OI, YOU..

HOLD ON, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR HEAD...?

OOYAH!
SKRUNCH!

HUH, WORRA POOF... HELL NEVER CATCH ME!! HEE... HEE...!

# ALAN MOORE'S COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE BANANA!!!!

Greetings fellow bendy fruit hating comrades! Since my plea for new support hit the last issue of ACNE, millions of you have written in responding to my cause. One or two of you, (well, one), have asked me exactly why I hate bananas and would I mind explaining it in detail. To do this I must present to you the gross and shocking history of the tawdry yellow fruit which is stomach churning in its content. The following facts are completely true and not for the squeamish. Be strong when you read my them my friends, and at the end perhaps you will realise just why these outrageous crescent shaped devils must be cast from our shores once and for all!

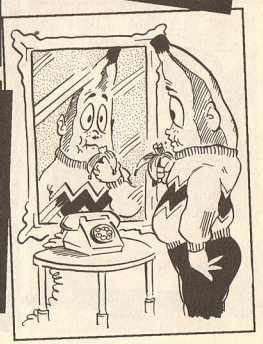
1 Bananas were discovered in 1578 by the great explorer Billy Idol. Billy stumbled across the wretched fruit whilst on safari in a far away country called Glasgow. The natives of a strange tribe there had been eating bananas for years but didn't realise they could peel them. As a result many of their people died. When Billy started peeling the bananas he was worshipped as a God.

2 Foolishly Billy abused his power over the Umbendy tribe and used it to con them out of their hi-fi equipment. He also tried to convert them to eating pears and nectarines so he could keep the bananas for himself. The natives were revolted by this idea and revolted. They put Billy in a huge sacrificial bowl and peeled him, serves him right too if you ask me!

3 However, by now the damage was done! The upper classes Of England had developed a taste for bananas and demand for them grew. Within two years nearly every home in Britain had one, if fact the more bananas you had the richer and taller you were. The King had the most mind you. That's why Henry VIII had all his wives executed, he found out they'd been admiring someone else's banana and he was furious.

4 Eventually bananas became the sole type of currency in Britain. A packet of Weetabix could cost you anything up to six bananas and tea bags were three bananas and a skin, each! Cattle were bought and sold for huge bunches of the things and the going rate for one banana was one banana. Amazing or what!?

5 Bananas soon slipped into British folklore. parents would often scare their children to sleep at night with such macabre tales as Dracula Prince Of Bananas, The Curse of The Mummy's Banana, and The Legend Of Bananawolf. This was supposedly a strange creature that was half fruit, half timber and would come out at night to devour the toe nail clippings of people who run funny.



O.K. YER BIG CABBAGE WHICH ONE DO YER WANT?

READERS VOICE
WHAT'S THIS, HAS OUR BILLY GONE SOFT OR WHAT..?
ERR, IFINK I'LL 'AV A GOB STOPPER I LIKE THEM ME!

OW!
CRUNCH!

SHOULD'NT YOU BE IN SCHOOL YOUNG MAN?

I'VE GOT THE DAY OFF, ME MUMS NOT VERY WELL.

THAT'S A NEW ONE SONNY! COME ON, WE'RE OFF TO SEE YOUR HEADMASTER!

READERS VOICE
WATCH OUT BILLY..!
ACNE

SCREECH!

WAAAARGH!... UUUURRK!!.. HEEEELLP!!!

GO TO PAGE 24....

6 Slowly but surely an anti banana group began to form. People were sick and tired of the evil yellow fruits that dominated their lives. So, one man, my great, great, great, great great, great, great Grandfather, Roger Moore, set up the very first Ban The Banana Society. Sadly he was arrested and put in prison for his beliefs, so he can't have been that great eh?

7 If every banana in the world was laid end to end they would form a line that would reach to the planet Saturn, as long as you started on the planet Jupiter that is. And you'd need to add some other fruits like peaches and pineapples etc. Oh, and some string too, about 167 million, million miles of it.

8 More and more stars are shying away from bananas due to the pressure brought about by me. Rumour has it that in Terminator 2, the killer robot was supposed to be destroyed after sliping on a banana skin. When Arnie heard about my campaign he ordered the ending to be changed, and for the better I say! There is not one banana in that film now. There aren't any in Batman 2 either, well, I never saw any.

9 We've all been warned by adults that over eating certain things can make us look like them. This is totally true. One boy ate so many bananas that his back bone began to bend and his skin turned bright yellow. He took to hanging about with similar people and eventually became one of the bunch. After a while he started to develop manky, brown mushy bites and no-one bothered with him. He was thrown away uneaten, sad, very very sad.

10 When I started this organisation people laughed at me, in fact they still do, but that's neither here nor there. My point is, within three days, membership had doubled. Okay, it only took one more person to join, but it was a start! The newly reformed Ban The Banana Society boasts an incredible 12,000 members and demands for a free Anti Banana T-Shirt have rocketed. I have persuaded ACNE to print up another batch of these illustrious garments, so if you want one get your order in pronto! Here is the order form again. If you don't want to ruin your copy of ACNE by cutting out the coupon, then buy another copy instead. Don't delay, post today, and may all your dreams be banana free!

# FREE! BAN THE BANANA T-SHIRT offer!!

**This isn't a joke or a trick, it's God's honest truth! A free t-shirt!! All you have to do is send £1.75 to cover packing the glorious garment and sending it to you!! (You also have to pledge your life to the cause but that's no big deal!)**

**NAME** _____

**ADDRESS** _____

_____

**POSTCODE** _____

| SIZE | S | M | L | (tick one box) |
|---|---|---|---|---|

'I also pledge my allegiance to Alan Moore and would gladly lay down my life in the struggle for a banana free Europe.'

**SIGNATURE**.....

**Send to:- BAN THE BANANA T-SHIRT OFFER, ACNE COMIC, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.**

**Please enclose a £1.75 cheque/P.O. to: Ban The Banana Fund' to cover postage and packing.**

AN EXCITING BUT DIFFICULT TO DRAW AMBULANCE TRIP LATER
WELL, HOW ARE YOU FEELING YOUNG MAN?
WELL I'M AFRAIDY-WADEY THAT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE AN OPERATION!
OPERATION!
RIGHT THEN YOUNG FELLA, HOLD STILL... THIS WONT HURT...!
SMASH!
GNNNAAARRGGH!
I THOUGHT HE SAID IT WOULD'NT HURT! HEE... HEE...!
LOOKS LIKE OUR BILLYS HAD HIS OPERATION...!
OH, OW, AARH!
OH NO, HERE COMES BILLYS HOSIPITAL DINNER! ERRRR!
IT'S A GOOD JOB I'VE STILL GOT ME GOB STOPPERS HEE... HEE...
END!

BLIND MAN
acme COMICS GROUP TM
DISAPPROVED BY THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND
50¢
OCT 92
THE DYNAMIC
BLIND-MAN ©
FREEZE! ARMED POLICE!
STITCH THIS, COPPER!
WHAT'S THIS? HAS BLIND-MAN TURNED TO CRIME?
HAS OUR DYNAMIC HERO JOINED FORCES WITH VILE ARMED ROBBERS?
OR IS IT JUST ANOTHER BLIND-MAN COCK-UP?
BANK JOB!

COME ON JOE! HURRY LETS GO!!
WOO WOO WOO
SCREEEEEE
HEY!!!
HMM, YOU'D BETTER LET THIS AMBULANCE PAST DRIVER
WOOOO WOOOO!
STITCH THIS COPPER!!
BLAM!
BLAM BAM
BLAM
BLAM
TCH! LISTEN TO THOSE KIDS SETTING OFF FIREWORKS IN THE STREETS. SOMEONE COULD GET HURT.
HECK! IT'S A FLAMIN' DEAD END!
SCREEEEE
WOOO! WOO!
SCREECHH!
QUICK JOE! LETS MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
BLAM!
OH NO! ARE WE STUCK IN A TRAFFIC JAM?
BAM! BAM!
FISHY I
FREEZE!! ARMED POLICE!!
SEE YA IN HELL COPPER!
ARRGHH!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BARGGG! GAK!
BLAM! BLAM! BAMM BAM BAM!
TCH! BLOODY TRAFFIC! HONK YOUR HORN DRIVER. GOON.
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A FAG IF WE'RE GONNA BE HERE FOR A WHILE
TCH! FORGOT MY LIGHTER! HOLD ON, WHATS THIS IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT?
OH HERE WE ARE! IT FEELS LIKE ONE OF THOSE NOVELTY GUN-SHAPED CIGARETTE LIGHTERS. HOW CUTE! DONT MIND IF I SMOKE DO YOU DRIVER?
CLIK!
IT'S A DISGUSTING HABIT I KNOW! I'LL PROBABLY KILL ME ONE OF THESE DAYS! STILL....
BLAM
©LOO 1992

THE DYNAMIC

# BLIND MAN!

NOT MUCH ON T.V. TONIGHT. MAY AS WELL HIT THE SACK

MICROWAVE

PING!

DRING DRING

AFTER ACCIDENTLY BLINDING HIMSELF, ELKIN PIPS NOW BELIEVES HE HAS AMAZING CRIME-FIGHTING ABILITIES.

HOLD ON! THE PHONE!

HELLO? HELLO? HELLO? HELLO?

WANA

CLIK!

HI THIS IS ELKIN! IM NOT IN AT THE MOMENT. IF YOUD LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE AFTER THE TONE, I'LL GET BACK TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BEEP!

BLIND-MAN, THIS IS INSPECTOR PEEL OF THE YARD! THE 'FISHY-FINGERS' GANG HAVE BEEN CARRYING OUT ARMED ROBBERIES ALL OVER LONDON, AND WE'VE HAD A TIP-OFF THAT THEY'LL BE HITTING THE HIGH STREET BANK THIS AFTERNOON..

RIPP!

HAVE NO FEAR INSPECTOR! IM ON MY WAY!

SHREAD!

TEAR!

YANK!

SHIET

BASICALLY BLIND-MAN, WHAT IM CALLING ABOUT IS, WELL, WE'D LIKE YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE BANK TODAY. WE CANT AFFORD TO HAVE YOU SCREW UP OUR OPERATION, LIKE YOU USUALLY DO! SO JUST STAY AT HOME AND HAVE A NICE CUP OF TEA.

IF I CAN JUST GET OUT OF THIS DAMN PULLOVER!

SH

INSPECTOR PEEL'S MESSAGE GOES UNHEEDED....

BANK

HIGH STREET

BY CONCENTRATING MY SENSES I CAN TELL IM IN 'MELBY STREET' DAMN! THATS MILES AWAY FROM THE HIGH-STREET BANK!!

I'LL NEVER MAKE IT THERE IN TIME. UNLESS.....

SCREE

KEEP THE ENGINE RUNNING, JOE!

FISHY 1

EXCUSE ME GOOD CITIZEN, DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE YOUR CAB? ITS A MOST URGENT MATTER!

?

OKAY DRIVER TAKE ME TO THE BANK IN THE HIGH STREET AND STEP ON THE GAS!

Y'WHAT?

CLUNK CLICK EVERY TRIP!

WHO THE *@!!★ ARE YOU?

BLAM-BAM

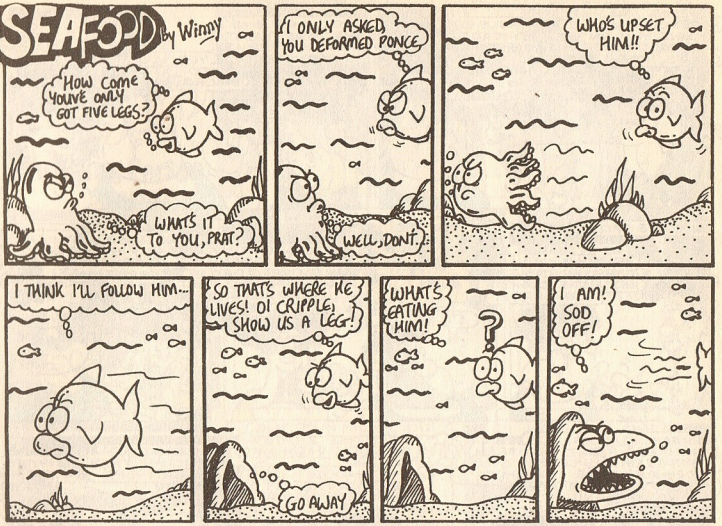
REV! REV! EEROOM!

HEY WATCH IT LADY! GET YOUR OWN CAB! I WAS HERE FIRST! TCH!

WHAT THE F.

IIIt's Chriistmaaas!
WITH
NICKY HUNT
The Lying Person
HONESTLY....
I LOVE HALLOWE'EN DON'T YOU READERS? I'M TRICK OR TREATING ON MY GRAN! DUR HUR!
HAPPY EASTER GRAN! HOW ABOUT A HOT CROSS BUN?
OH, HELLO ... ER, NICKY, IT'S THE 24TH OF DECEMBER!!
IS IT? I CAN'T REMEMBER, I'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS SINCE 1978, I FEL OVER AND KNOCKED MYSELF OUT WHEN MY MATE JOHN TRAVOLTA WAS TEACHING ME HOW TO DANCE! AND DID YOU KNOW BLAH! BLAH! ...
HEY GREAT, MINCE PIES ARE MY FAVOURITE FOOD, PLUS THEY PREVENT ... ER.. HEART FAILURE AND GUTROT!
COME IN FOR A MINCE PIE.
ARE YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO CHRISTMAS NICKY?
I'LLSAY! I BET CHRISTMAS HAS CHANGED A BIT SINCE 33 AD, HASN'T IT?
THAT'S WHEN THE EVIL WIZARD TURNED ME INTO A GENIE IN A LAMP!
CALM DOWN NICKY, THE CHRISTMAS EDITION OF 'HIGHWAY' IS ON NOW.
I'VE BEEN STUCK IN THERE FOR AGES! I ONLY GOT OUT YESTERDAY WHEN PRINCE CHARLES ROBBED THE LAMP!!
OH WOW! SEE THAT ANORAK HARRY SECOMBE'S WEARING? I BOUGHT HIM THAT! HE WAS DEAD GRATEFUL AND BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
SLAP...
FOK!
AND STAY OUT!
SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY SHE IS, I USED TO BE CHRIS EUBANK'S SPARRING PARTNER AND BLAH! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
EXCUSE ME SON, ARE YOU DRUNK?
NO, I JUST FELL OUT OF MY CHAUFFEUR DRIVEN PORSCHE ON MY WAY TO THE QUEEN'S X-MAS BASH!!
O.K SMART ARSE! SURNAME?
EARP
CHRISTIAN NAME?
WYATT
OCCUPATION?
MADONNA'S TOY BOY!
ERE, I KNOW YOU, YOU'RE NICKY HUNT!!
NO I'M NOT, I'M CHER! LIKE THE NEW PLASTIC SURGERY? ALL DONE ON THE N.H.S. YOU KNOW!!
COME ON NICKY, I'LL ESCORT YOU HOME!
OH TA, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET THE CHANCE TO WALK WITH DUSTIN HOFFMANN, IS IT BLAH! BLAH!

EVENING MRS HUNT, HERES YOUR SON, I FOOND HIM ON THE FLOOR OUTSIDE HIS GRAN'S HOUSE
FOOL! I AM AN EMINENT SCIENTIST AND WAS JUST PRACTISING CRYOGENIC SUSPENSION.
ER... YES, BYE BYE MRS HUNT, AND A MERRY X-MAS TO YOU!
YES, YOU TOO OFFICER.
SPEAKING OF U2, I USED TO BE BONO'S MUSIC TEACHER!
WHERE'S DAD?
HE LEFT FOR A WORLD CRUISE THIS MORNING, HE'S HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR CRAP!
DING! DONG!
I'LL GET IT.
HE WASN'T MY REAL DAD ANYWAY, MY REAL DAD IS AGED POP VOCALIST CLIFF RICHARD.
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AH! CAROL SINGERS!
YEAH, GLAD TO SEE THAT MEGA SONG I WROTE IN MY PREVIOUS LIFE IS STILL POPULAR! COME ON, WHERE'S MY £10 PERFORMANCE ROYALTY? AND BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
I'M SCARED
HE'S A NUTTER
I'M OFF!
NICE GOING NICKY, THEY ALL RAN OFF.
YEAH, THEY CAN'T STAND MY GENIUS!
WAIT THERE NICKY, I'VE GOT A NICE CHRISTMAS PUD FOR YOU.
GREAT! I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN SINCE I WAS LEAD GUITARIST WITH THE BEATLES IN THE 60'S!
THERE YOU SOD
GLUFF!
WELL READERS... I SUSPECT THIS IS GOING TO BE A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS! SEE YOU IN THE NEW YEAR!
GNPH! MNNG! OOG! POGSCHH!
TONE ©.





THE DEBUT SINGLE FROM BILLY BUTT - IT'S KICKING!

**THE BUTT RAP!**

PLUS, MAKING THEIR DEBUT RECORDING

MC CRAPPER & VICTORIA SNOTTY

**THE ACNE RAP!!!**

LISTEN TO 'EM NOW!!

| THE BUTT RAP | THE ACNE RAP |
|---|---|
| 0891 424182 | 0891 424183 |

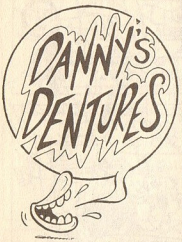
CALLS COST 36p / MIN. CHEAP RATE, 48p / MIN. ALL OTHER TIMES INC. VAT. PLEASE ASK PERMISSION BEFORE YOU CALL. AVERAGE LENGTH OF CALL 5½ MINS WHICH WILL COST £1.98 AT CHEAP RATE.. © MEGAFONE LTD 1992. MEGAFONE, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCS, LA3 1DG.

**GET THE TAPE**

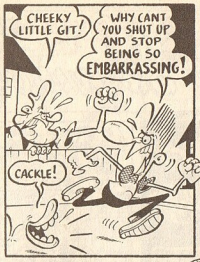
THE MOST HAPPENIN' SOUND AROUND IS NOW AVAILABLE ON A STRICTLY LIMITED EDITION MEGAMIX CASSETTE

JUST SEND A CHEQUE OR P.O. FOR £2.99 TO ACNE RAP, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG. PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO BRUTAL DELUXE

NOW AVAILABLE GET YOURS NOW!!


DANNY'S DENTURES

OI, MATE! YOU WANNA TRY PUTTING SOME OF THAT FERTILISER ON YOUR HEAD!
FERTILISER


CHEEKY LITTLE GIT!
WHY CANT YOU SHUT UP AND STOP BEING SO EMBARRASSING!
CACKLE!

HEY LOOK DANNY! THERE'S THAT GIRL FROM NUMBER 27 THAT YOU FANCY!
AW NO!..

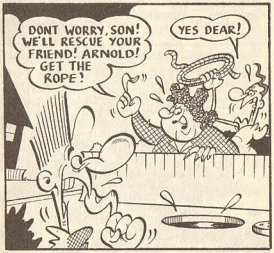
HIYA, GORGEOUS! YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
CHUCKLE!

YEAH! PITY YOU'VE GOT SUCH A BIG ARSE THOUGH!
YOU!—

AND ANOTHER POSSIBLE ROMANTIC ENCOUNTER GOES DOWN THE TOILET! I HATE YOU!
AW! CANT YOU TAKE A JOKE? CHORTLE!
HOP!
HOP!

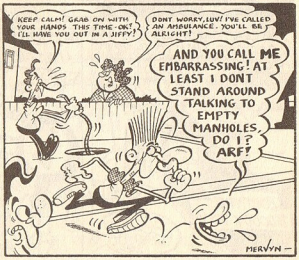
!
OH BUGGER!
SPLOSH!
HOP!
HOP!

WELL, DONT JUST STAND THERE! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
GOOD GRIEF! A LITTLE LAD MUST'VE FALLEN IN!


DONT WORRY, SON! WE'LL RESCUE YOUR FRIEND! ARNOLD! GET THE ROPE!
YES DEAR!

HAVE YOU GOT A TIGHT HOLD, SON?
YES! YES! JUST BLOODY HURRY UP!

OH, HEAVENS! HE MUST'VE BEEN HOLDING ON WITH HIS TEETH!


KEEP CALM! GEAR ON WITH YOUR HANDS THIS TIME, OK? I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY!
DONT WORRY, LUV! I'VE CALLED AN AMBULANCE. YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT!
AND YOU CALL ME EMBARRASSING! AT LEAST I DONT STAND AROUND TALKING TO EMPTY MANHOLES, DO I? ARF!
MERVYN

# ADVENTURES in the land of the CRAP DRAWINGS

TODAYS SPECIAL SWEARWORD "BUM-CRUST"

## THE RETURN OF RICHIE SMITH

THE FOURTH BIT

WHILST MESSING AROUND WITH THINGS BEST LEFT ALONE, THE CRAP DRAWINGS HAVE UNWITTINGLY CALLED FORTH RICHIE SMITH FROM HIS GRAVE

I'M BACK!! ARE YOU PLEASED TO SEE ME? OF COURSE YOU ARE! DONT WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE, I KNOW YOU DIDNT MEAN TO KILL ME *

* SEE ACNE 7

AFTER ALL... ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN! THATS WHAT MY MUMMY SAYS TO.... COPS!

SLIDE

BUMM

GAK!

GIGGLE!

TROT!

HA HA! YOU GUYS ARE SO FUNNY ALWAYS KIDDING AROUND!

SPUET!

ZOMBIE! ZOMBIE!

SUZZZZ

DIE! DIE!

OHH HA HA HA HA! THAT TICKLES!

SAY CHUMS, LETS PLAY WITH MY MAGIC PENCIL! YOU GUYS STILL HAVE IT DONT YOU?

AAAAHHHHH!

SPASMS!

ZOOOM!

SQUELCH!

OH GOODY! A RACE! IM GOOD AT RACES! COOEE, WAIT FOR ME!

GRAWL

THE CRAP DRAWINGS RUN SCREAMING BACK TO THEIR HOUSE

BOLT THE BLOODY DOOR!

SLAM

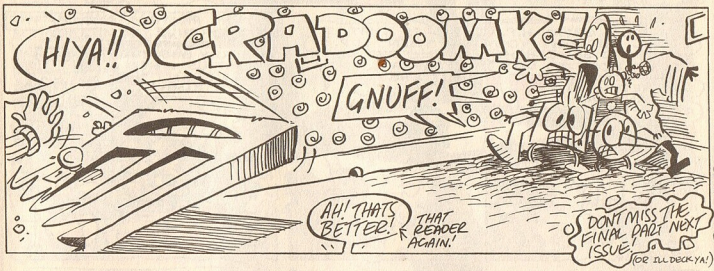
COOEE! WAIT FOR ME!

MY GOD! NOBBY'S HYSTERICAL!

AHHH! AHH! AHHH!

SHUT HIM UP CANT YA!! OR I BLOODY WILL!

WAIT! YOU HAVE TO USE TACT IN THESE SITUATIONS. YOU HAVE TO BRING HIM OUT OF HIS HYSTERICS SLOWLEY WITH SOME REASSURING, GENTLE WORDS AND.....





# BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

**JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!**

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- 2 FAKE FAGS
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- 2 JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUT FINGER
- PLATE LIFTER
- 6 TRICK SWEETS
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- DIRTY FACE SOAP
- MASSIVE ROCKET BALLOON
- RED HOT CHEWING GUM
- CRAPALOT SUGAR
- SNAPPY CHEWING GUM
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- BLUE MOUTH GUM

**ONLY £7.99** (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

OI, SMEG'EAD! WOT D'YER FINK YOU'RE LAUGHIN' AT?

**£7.99 (+ £1.00 P&P)**

**SPECIAL OFFER - 1 ISSUE ONLY**

Get yer claws on this gruesome **Horror Pack!**

Includes: Scar Sheet • Theatrical Blood • Blackout Tooth • Face Putty • Spider • Cut Off Hand • Cockroach

**ONLY £8.50** (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

**ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?**

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

AND THROW IN .....(number) **SCARY HORROR PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

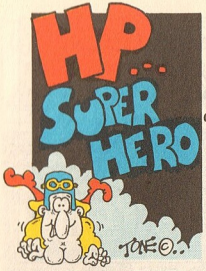
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

..... POST CODE .....

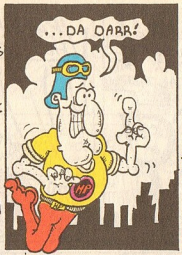
SEND TO: AGNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE. LA3 1DG

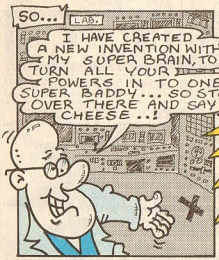


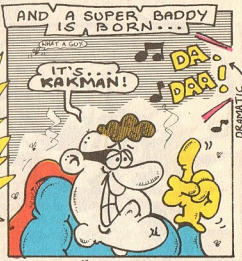

THE STORY SO FAR... THREE BADIES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE WORLD, AND H.P. HAS CHICKENED OUT.

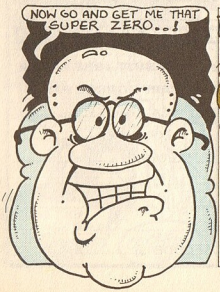
ANYWAY POO WAS JUST ABOUT TO BE TURNED IN TO...

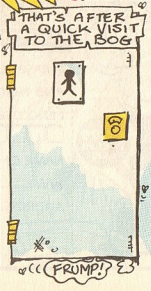
DIARRHOEA WHEN....










IS H.P. FOR THE CHOP?

WHO IS THIS MAD SCIENTIST ANYWAY...?

AND WILL... HOLD ON, CAN YOU SMELL SOMETHING?

DONT MISS THE NEXT H.P. SUPER HERO!

# acne Mail Order

## T-shirts

JUST CHECK THESE T's OUT... AWESOME OR WOT? THEY'RE ALL PRINTED ON SUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON, SO YOU CAN TELL MUM THAT THEY WASH REAL WELL... WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY, BUT... BUY ONE NOW!!

ONLY £6.99

POST & PACKING FREE!

## BACK ISSUES

IF YOU AIN'T GOT EVERY ISSUE OF ACNE, THEN WHY NOT ORDER A BACK ISSUE... THEY'RE ONLY A QUID INC P+P!!! WE'VE GOT EVERY ISSUE EXCEPT ISSUE Nº 4... THAT'S SOLD OUT.

## acne SUBSCRIBE ONLY 12 QUID

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SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
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SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

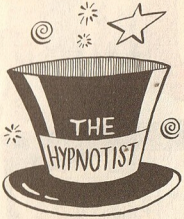
## T-SHIRTS

| DESCRIPTION | QTY | XS | S | M | L | AMOUNT |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BILLY BUTT | | | | | | |
| BLOODY KIDS | | | | | | |
| NICKY HUNT | | | | | | |
| ACNE | | | | | | |

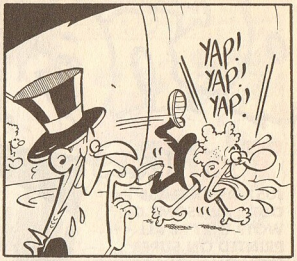
PLEASE SEND ME ISSUES Nº(s).....(£1 EACH)
I ENCLOSE £1 FOR EACH BACK ISSUE.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE STARTING WITH ISSUE Nº..... I ENCLOSE £13.00

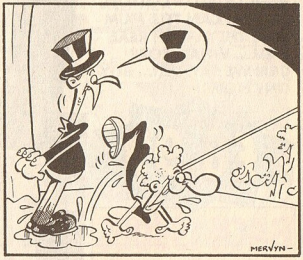
I ENCLOSE THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF £.....
CHEQUE/PO/VISA/ACCESS ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐
CARD HOLDERS NAME_____EXP DATE_____
NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
_____
_____POSTCODE_____

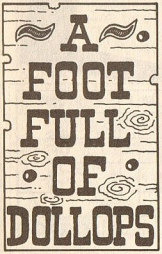

THE
HYPNOTIST

YOU ARE A DOG!


YAP! YAP! YAP!

PANT! PANT!

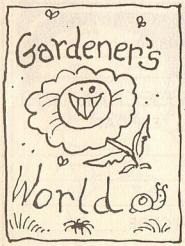

!
MERVYN-

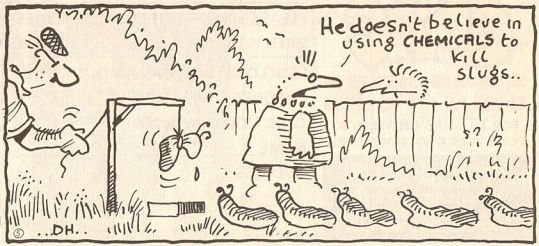

A FOOT FULL OF DOLLOPS

WATCH THE COW PAT!

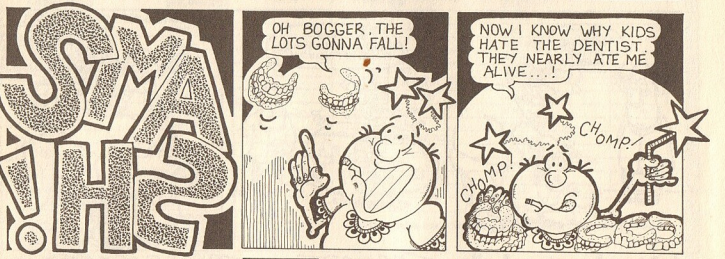
BUNT!
MOO!

LIKE I SAYED, WATCH THE COW, PAT!
MOOO
EVANS

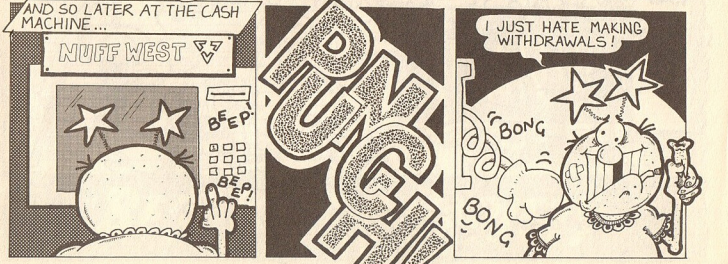

Gardener's
World


He doesn't believe in using CHEMICALS to kill slugs..
...DH..

FAIRY NUFF!
The tooth fairy from HELL!
LYNN '92 ©
LATE ONE NIGHT...
HI READERS, I'M AT THE DENTIST TONIGHT, IT'S EASIER THAN FLYING AROUND ALL THOSE HOUSES GETTING TEETH!
WOW, HE'S THE BEST COUNTERFEITER IN THE BUSINESS THIS CHAP!


SMA!H?
OH BOGGER, THE LOTS GONNA FALL!
NOW I KNOW WHY KIDS HATE THE DENTIST, THEY NEARLY ATE ME ALIVE...!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

NOW TO TAKE IN ALL THESE FALSE TEETH, AND COLLECT MY CASH!
TEETH
AND SO...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN THEY AREN'T REAL TOP QUALITY?
TEETH
CASH DESK
I'VE GOT NO MONEY NOW, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A WITHDRAWAL!


AND SO LATER AT THE CASH MACHINE...
NUFF WEST
BEEP
BEEP!
PUNCH!
I JUST HATE MAKING WITHDRAWALS!
BONG
BONG

DR DIMSHITE'S CASEBOOK
SURGICAL SUPPORT SINCE 1782
IS IT SERIOUS DOC'?
SERIOUS!? THAT'S THE WORSE CASE OF RABBIS I'VE EVER SEEN!
OY VEY!
DOC' I'M FEELING A LITTLE HORSE!
CAN I TAKE THESE INCONTINENCE PANTS OFF NOW DOC'?!
DOC' DIMSHITE'S HOT HYGEINE TIPS Nº1...
HOT, STINKY, SWEATY FEET? USE FROZEN BACON RASHERS AS SOOTHING INSOLES!
pirate pete's THORT of The WEAK...
WHAT'S IN A NAME? JUST IMAGINE IF ALL THE CRAP BANDS YOU LOVE TO HATE, DID WHAT THEIR NAMES SUGGESTED!...
LIKE A VIRGIN ♫ ..IN' IT?..
...MA'DONER' (KEBAB).
"NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK"
EVANS
CHRISTMAS TIME MISTLETOE AND WHINE ♫
..CLIFF'~RICHARDS.
..'ROD'~STEWART...
..ELT'ON'JOHN'.

# LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

# £1000 LISTENER REWARD

**During the past two years we've been working hard to find out what music you want to hear most. To help us play the best music for your taste, we'd like to know what you think of the following songs:-**

| SONG | ARTIST | RATING |
|---|---|---|
| EVERYTHING I DO | BRYAN ADAMS | |
| DANCING IN THE DARK | BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN | |
| SHOOP SHOOP SONG | CHER | |
| SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED | SIMPLY RED | |
| ETERNAL FLAME | BANGLES | |
| SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS | OMD | |
| TAKE MY BREATH AWAY | BERLIN | |
| SOMETHING HAPPENED | PHIL COLLINS | |
| CARELESS WHISPER | GEORGE MICHAEL | |
| IT AIN'T OVER TILL IT'S OVER | LENNY KRAVITZ | |
| LITTLE LIES | FLEETWOOD MAC | |
| RED RED WINE | UB40 | |
| SACRIFICE | ELTON JOHN | |
| BABY JANE | ROD STEWART | |
| SEAL OUR FATE | GLORIA ESTEFAN | |
| IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE | ROXETTE | |
| IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME | CHER | |
| WALK OF LIFE | DIRE STRAITS | |
| NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW | STARSHIP | |
| WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN | MICHAEL BOLTON | |
| YOU CAN CALL ME AL | PAUL SIMON | |
| ALIVE AND KICKING | SIMPLE MINDS | |
| IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW | SIMPLY RED | |
| THE BEST | TINA TURNER | |
| ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE | PHIL COLLINS | |
| SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY | ZOE | |
| THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL | EURYTHMICS | |
| ADDICTED TO LOVE | ROBERT PALMER | |
| CHAIN REACTION | DIANA ROSS | |
| CHANGE | LISA STANSFIELD | |
| DON'T YOU WANT ME | HUMAN LEAGUE | |
| SADNESS PART 1 | ENIGMA | |
| IF YOU LET ME STAY | TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY | |
| SHOW ME HEAVEN | MARIA MCKEE | |
| ST. ELMO'S FIRE | JOHN PARR | |
| SALT WATER | JULIAN LENNON | |
| MYSTIFY | INXS | |
| OPEN YOUR HEART | MADONNA | |
| BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY | QUEEN | |
| MOTOWN SONG | ROD STEWART | |
| DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN | GEORGE MICHAEL / ELTON JOHN | |
| REAL GONE KID | DEACON BLUE | |
| ALONE | HEART | |
| LIKE A PRAYER | MADONNA | |
| GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU | GEORGE HARRISON | |
| LOVE IS A WONDERFUL THING | MICHAEL BOLTON | |
| EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD | TEARS FOR FEARS | |
| WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT | TINA TURNER | |
| KILLER | SEAL | |
| HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH | BELINDA CARLISLE | |
| I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY | WHITNEY HOUSTON | |
| THE LIVING YEARS | MIKE AND THE MECHANICS | |

**COMPLETE THE LIST USING THIS SCALE.**

| | RATING |
|---|---|
| LIKE THE SONG | 1 |
| DON'T LIKE THE SONG | 2 |
| DON'T KNOW THE SONG | 3 |

| SONG | ARTIST | RATING |
|---|---|---|
| WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU | FOREIGNER | |
| A GOOD HEART | FERGAL SHARKEY | |
| BABY BABY | AMI GRANT | |
| EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE | POLICE | |
| ALL CRIED OUT | ALISON MOYET | |
| MORE THAN WORDS | EXTREME | |
| BLACK OR WHITE | MICHAEL JACKSON | |
| I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND | U2 | |
| HARD TO SAY I'M SORRY | CHICAGO | |
| LOSING MY RELIGION | R.E.M. | |
| ALL THE MAN I NEED | WHITNEY HOUSTON | |
| LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE | PAUL YOUNG | |
| FAITH | GEORGE MICHAEL | |
| DOWN UNDER | MEN AT WORK | |
| COMING OUT OF THE DARK | GLORIA ESTEFAN | |
| NO SON OF MINE | GENESIS | |
| SWEET DREAMS | EURYTHMICS | |

**Indicate below any other song you think should be included in this list.**

X .....

You can listen to LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 by pressing the "LONG WAVE" or "L.W." button on your radio and tuning the dial until you hear the hits. Every month we give away

## £1000 CASH

**Send your completed forms to:**
**LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 (£1000),**
**PO BOX 252, LONDON W1E 2RA.**

**YOUR NAME** .....

**ADDRESS** .....

.....

.....

**PHONE** ..... **SEX** ..... **M** ..... **F** .....

**THE £1000 CASH PRIZE WILL BE DRAWN BY CHARLIE WOLF AT 7.10 ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.**

LONG WAVE RADIO
ATLANTIC
252

# BEST MUSIC VARIETY

THE BIG COMPETITION PAGE WITH THE BIGGEST PRIZE!

# MARIO MADNESS

WIN

THIS FULL-SIZE PINBALL MACHINE

STUNNING GRAPHICS

BIG STEREO SOUND

☆ IT'S FLIPPIN' FANTASTIC

WE'VE GONE MARIO MAD!!

PLA
THE FU
QU
NO
AND
COULD B
YOUR

CALL 0839-550000

WIN!

1 GO GO GO!!!
THIS HUGE PILE OF THUNDERBIRDS MODELS COULD BE ALL YOURS!! CALL THE FUN QUIZ NOW!! 0839 550009

WIN!

2 GET A LOAD OF THIS!!!
EVERYTHING HERE COULD BE COMING YOUR WAY!! 0839 550016

WIN!

3 WIN!!!
THIS INSANE HEAP OF WRESTLING GOODIES. PLAY THE WRESTLE QU
NOW!! 0839 550011

CALLS COST 36p / MIN (CHEAP RATE) 48p / MIN (OTHER TIMES) INC. VAT. PLEASE ASK PERMISSION BEFORE YOU CALL. AVERAGE LENGTH OF CALL 5.5 MIN / 1.98 (CHEAP RATE). COMPETITORS ARE REQUIRED T
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